



I HATE HIM



35 3 6

Chapter 1 by Rachel

It has only been five days.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Did you know you could fall out of love with someone in that time? Love everlasting, my ass. I'm tossing this diamond ring in the nearest pawn shop I find.

But for now, I'm traveling the country with my wedding dress and a really, really freaking big duffel bag.

The dress itself probably weighs the most. Give or take a few months, that won't be true. I don't particularly care about its price (he already took care of that, and clearly he doesn't care enough) or the fact that it was one of a kind (our love was supposed to be, too, but look how well that turned out). It's a little John Green-ish, maybe a little too Eat, Pray, Love for my tastes, but I rarely turn back on a plan once I've made up my mind. I am going to take this symbol of my broken union and leave hacked pieces of it across the country. I've been excellent at this pursuit thus far - my personal favorite was the web of lace I left in a local library book. But there's still a whole dress sitting in there, ready to be dismantled. And who better to do that than me? I'm sure Brian won't mind. He wasn't looking for me at the ceremony, and this'll just save him the extra trouble of returning the thing.

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